



Polar Trail



👁 5 ✓ 0 ★ 1

Chapter 1 by Keri

Another puff of steam came out of Lauren's mouth. The blinding blizzard was just too much to bear. She had to stop before it was too late. She checked on the shivering little baby tucked inside her jacket, just barely a pulse. Then the worst happened, there was no pulse at all. The baby was dead.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

🚫 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

[About](#) [Rooms](#) [Feedback](#) [Facebook](#) [Twitter](#) [YouTube](#)